Broke

King Louie

I ran out and need more though Force by the light like I don't smoke Mubu I can't go broke Ballin' rugers on kids every day God damn a nigga so broke Ask for money she was told no And more beats till the boy go I bet the money man your girl go Why you callin your girl for Double R's what we cruise in Trouble force when we lose in Catch up niggas losing This is everyday life bro Suicidal car psycho 30 shots in my auto What the fuck am gonna fight for All I smoke is good with My bitches got good pussy My dinner cost 3.50 I give your bitch back shots That bitch got some great tops My 40 cal. is stay cop These niggas bitcher than the bitches is Kids leave no witnesses My big homie says in the wrist And my bitches in 2 bitches We can't hug ain't into kissing I blow cake I'm so in the whistle Drank in my cup dope in the swishers Hoes I get no in with the bitches They know shit they ain't know them niggers They don't like me I offend niggers And I'm spending like I don't like money Black car, getting white money We're in the ghost they stop I guess we're looking funny Hallowen at the end of spring Fuck niggers that don't know anything Catching me rolling, get a frame Cocaine for the new bitches

I fuck the twins it's like 2 bitches
I ran out and need more though
Force by the light like I don't smoke

Mubu I can't go broke

Ballin' rugers on kids every day

God damn a nigga so broke

Ask for money she was told no

And more beats till the boy go

I bet the money man your girl go

Why you callin your girl for

Double R's what we cruise in

Trouble force when we lose in

Catch up niggas losing

This is everyday life bro

Suicidal car psycho

30 shots in my auto

What the fuck am gonna fight for I don't fuck with fuck niggers

My bitches don't fuck niggers

When they with me they fuck niggers

Round with max no truck niggers

Check the bag off clocks nigga

I do, I don't sell drugs

We get as hell but we don't sell slugs

Being broke is funny and not tilt us

We ball and they scrubs

Dope smoke champagne suts

4 sluts that geeked up

They like the coast of El Pica

They do lines no pick up

Just pick up they dick suck

I'm that nigga call me Mr.

She sucked us you kissed her

I ball hard, they hackin

We lurkin' they lackin'

And if I say so nigga they attacking

No acting, they don't wack 'em

But these tackle niggas put the frontin' niggas

And they backin' niggas

They shootin' us bullet smacking niggasI ran out and need more though

Force by the light like I don't smoke

Mubu I can't go broke

Ballin' rugers on kids every day

God damn a nigga so broke

Ask for money she was told no

And more beats till the boy go

I bet the money man your girl go

Why you callin your girl for

Double R's what we cruise in

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Catch up niggas losing

This is everyday life bro

Suicidal car psycho

30 shots in my auto

What the fuck am gonna fight for

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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